

Parting Hand

John Blain, 1818

arr. William Walker, 1835

S1
My dear - est friends, in bonds of love, whose heart in sweet - est u - nion join.
Your friend-ship's like a draw - ing band, yet we must take the part ing hand.

S2
My dear - est friends, in bonds of love, whose heart in sweet - est u - nion join.
Your friend-ship's like a draw - ing band, yet we must take the part ing hand.

A1
My dear - est friends, in bonds of love, whose heart in sweet - est u - nion join.
Your friend-ship's like a draw - ing band, yet we must take the part ing hand.

A2
My dear - est friends, in bonds of love, whose heart in sweet - est u - nion join.
Your friend-ship's like a draw - ing band, yet we must take the part ing hand.

6
Your comp'-ny's sweet, your u - nion dear; Your words de - light - ful to my ear, Yet
Your comp'-ny's sweet, your u - nion dear; Your words de - light - ful to my ear, Yet
Your comp'-ny's sweet, your u - nion dear; Your words de - light - ful to my ear, Yet
Your comp'-ny's sweet, your u - nion dear; Your words de - light - ful to my ear, Yet

12
when_ I see that we must part, You draw like cords a - round_ my heart.
when_ I see that we must part, You draw like cords a - round_ my heart.
when_ I see that we must part, You draw like cords a - round_ my heart.
when_ I see that we must part, You draw like cords a - round_ my heart.

How oft I've seen your flow - ing tears, and heard you tell your hopes and fears!
Your hearts with love were seen to flame, which makes me hope we'll meet a - gain.

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Your hearts with love were seen to flame, which makes me hope we'll meet a - gain.

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How oft I've seen your flow - ing tears, and heard you tell your hopes and fears!
Your hearts with love were seen to flame, which makes me hope we'll meet a - gain.

Ye mourn - ing souls, lift up your eyes to glor - ious man - sions in the skies; O

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trust His grace in Ca - naan's land we'll no more take the part - ing hand.

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